Fran. You come most carefully vpon your houre.
Bar. 'Tis now strooke twelue, get thee to bed *Francisco.*
Fran. For this reliefe much thanks, 'tis bitter cold,
And I am sick at heart.
Bar. Haue you had quiet guard?
Fran. Not a Mouse stirring.
Bar. Well, good night:
If you doe meet *Horatio* and *Marcellus*,
The riualls of my watch, bid them make haste.

Enter Horatio and Marcellus.

Francisco. I thinke I heare them, stand ho, who is here?
Hora. Friends to this ground.
Mar. And Leegemen to the *Dane.*
Fran. Giue you good night.
Marcellus. O, farewell honest Souldiers, who hath relieu'd you?
Fran. Bernardo hath my place; giue you good night. *Exit Fran.*
Mar. Holla, *Barnardo.*
Bar. Say what, is *Horatio* there?
Hora. A peece of him.
Bar. Welcome *Horatio*, welcome good *Marcellus.*
Hora. What has this thing appear'd againe to night?
Bar. I haue seene nothing.
Mar. Horatio sayes 'tis but a fantasie,
And w ll not let beliefe take hold of him,
Touching this dreaded sight twice seene of vs,
Therefore I haue intreated him along,
With vs to watch the minutes of this night,
That if againe this apparition come,
He may approue our eyes and speake to it.
Hora. Tush, Tush, 'twill not appeare.
Bar. Sit downe a while,
And let vs once againe assaile your eares,

That

1 ~~is there~~? 26 our fantasie.
2 wolfe 4 hart 15 leedgemen 17 farwell
21 say, what is ye 30 minuts 31. apparision
32. approove

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Hamlet* (STC 22278) LONDON, [c. 1625] THE BODLEIAN